Album 79

The Word Goes Every Way

Album 79 — The Word Goes Every Way (Collection)

Album 79 Tract 1

The Word Goes Every Way

The Word moves, Not by line alone,
but by step, by leap, by flight.
It walks a straight road, steady and sure,
A truth that holds when nights endure.
But then it skips, it bends, it turns,
A sudden curve where courage burns.
It points ahead then looks behind,
A compass for the scattered mind.

Not boxed, not flat, not only one face
It walks the valleys, rises to the place.
The Word goes every way — forward, back, and through,
It zig, it zag, it runs to meet you.
Top to bottom, left to right, near and far it roams,
The Word will find the corners of your heart and call you home.

It jumps across a broken span,
A promise caught in the outstretched hand.
It fast-forwards joy, rewinds a pain,
It presses pause to teach again.

The Word Goes Every Way

It travels side to side, it threads between,
Both in the seen and the unseen.

It is a map with edges torn, A doorway open, newly born.
It echoes where the lost ones plead,
It sharpens sight where eyes are need.
From palace steps to dust-strewn road,
It speaks in fire, it sings in code.
It folds like maps of ancient days,
Then opens wide with living praise.
It folds you in, unfolds your fear,
It shows you where the Kingdom's near.
Back and forth, like tide and shore,
The Word keeps coming, evermore.

No single lens, no narrow gate
It moves through space, it breaks the weight.
The Word goes every way — forward, back, and through,
It zig, it zag, it runs to meet you.
Top to bottom, left to right, near and far it roams,
The Word will find the corners of your heart and call you home.

It jumps like lightning, hidden, bright,
A sudden truth that splits the night.
It travels multi-axis bright, A dozen paths in one clear light.
Sometimes a whisper, sometimes a roar,
It opens windows, it unlocks doors.

KING OF KINGS
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
MAJESTY CROWNED
SKYWARD BENEDICTION (SATELLITES & STORMS)
WAYMAKER
KINGDOM HIGHER THAN THE STONE
FOLLOW THE LIGHT
LIGHT
WATER
TREE
SACRAMENTAL
BREAD
KING OF KINGS

The Word Goes Every Way

Not only linear, not only straight,
It's spiral, wild, a living weight.
It bends time's edge, it folds the plains,
It meets your loss, it heals your chains.
Forward—then backward—then higher still,
The Word goes where our weak hearts will.

When doubt is loud and steps are blind, It steps behind,
then goes ahead to find Pieces lost in yesterday's dust,
Pieces saved by mercy's trust.
It runs the distance, counts each name,
It calls you home with holy flame.

From mountaintop to hidden well,
From silent room to city bell, It moves in circles,
lines and arcs, It draws its trail in flaming sparks.
Every angle, every plane, The Word remains — forever the same.

Word goes every way — who will say it's small?
Not small! Not small!
It zig-zags through the dark and bright,
It zig-zags through the night!
It goes to places far and near,
It comes to cast out every fear!
The Word goes every way — forward, back, and through,
It zig, it zag, it runs to meet you.
Top to bottom, left to right, near and far it roams,
The Word will find the corners of your heart and call you home.

KING OF KINGS
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
SKYWARD BENEDICTION (SATELLITES & STORMS)
KINGDOM HIGHER THAN THE STONE
LIGHT
WATER
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TREE
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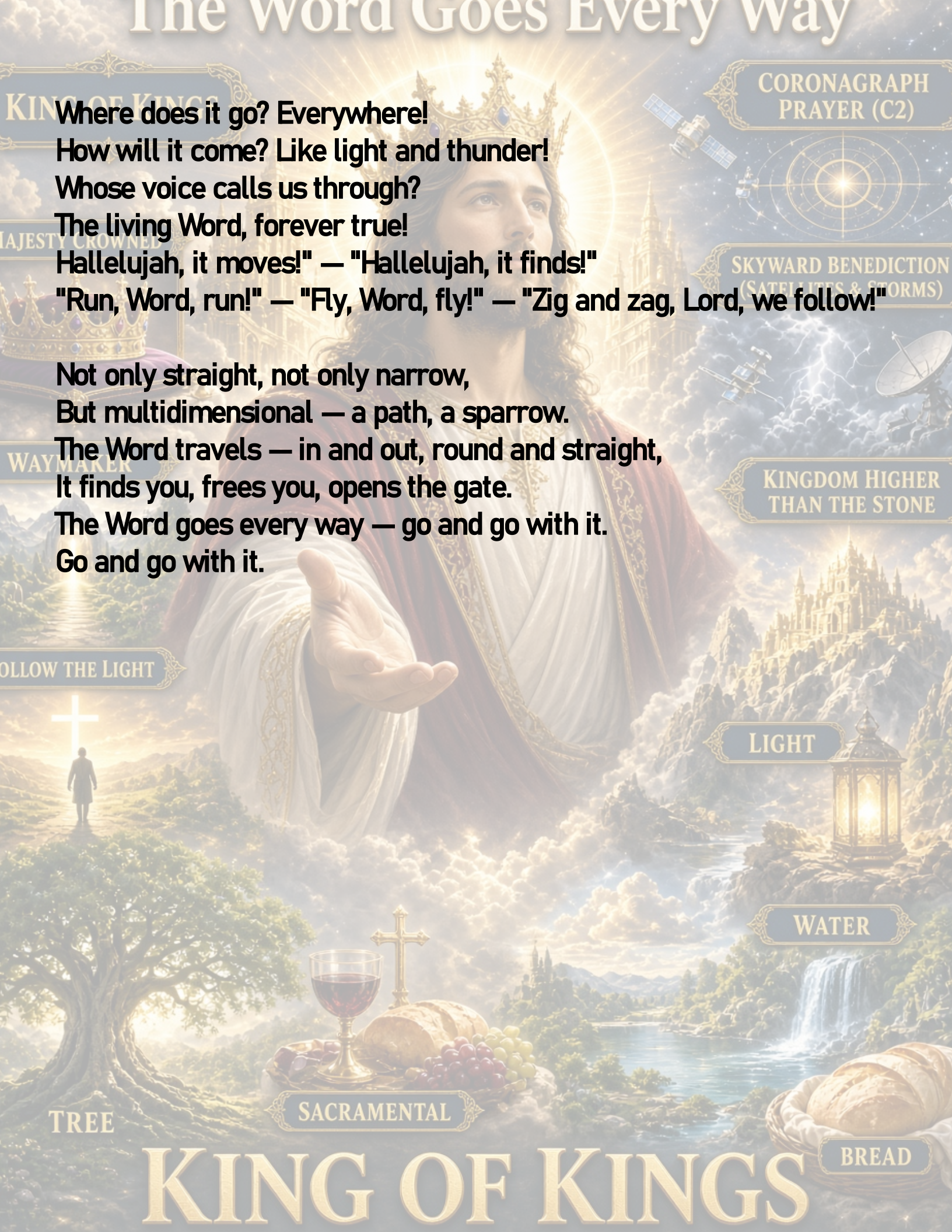
WAYMAKER
FOLLOW THE LIGHT
MAJESTY CROWNED


The Word Goes Every Way
Where does it go? Everywhere!
How will it come? Like light and thunder!
Whose voice calls us through?
The living Word, forever true!
Hallelujah, it moves!" — "Hallelujah, it finds!"
"Run, Word, run!" — "Fly, Word, fly!" — "Zig and zag, Lord, we follow!"
Not only straight, not only narrow,
But multidimensional — a path, a sparrow.
The Word travels — in and out, round and straight,
It finds you, frees you, opens the gate.
The Word goes every way — go and go with it.
Go and go with it.
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
SKYWARD BENEDICTION
KINGDOM HIGHER THAN THE STONE
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Album 79 Tract 2

King of Kings (Majesty Crowned)

Majesty crowned in glory bright,
You reign above the stars and night.
King of Kings, Lord of Lords, untold,
Your mercy like a river flows bold.

We lift our hearts, we bend the knee,
Our Savior's love has set us free.

Jesus our King, forever praised,
Ancient of Days, in You we gaze.
Reign in our hearts, to You we bring
All our praise — King of Kings.

On rugged wood You bore the pain,
You broke our chains, You broke the grave's reign.
With pierced hands and crown of light,
You drew us close into Your sight.

O Lamb of God, victorious One,
The battle won, the victory done.
Every knee shall bow, confessions ring,
Heaven and earth proclaim the King.

You lift the low, You heal the weak,

The Word Goes Every Way

You hear the faint and speak for the meek.
In storms You speak a faithful word,
The hearts of men are gently stirred.

We lift our hearts, we bend the knee,
Our Savior's love has set us free.

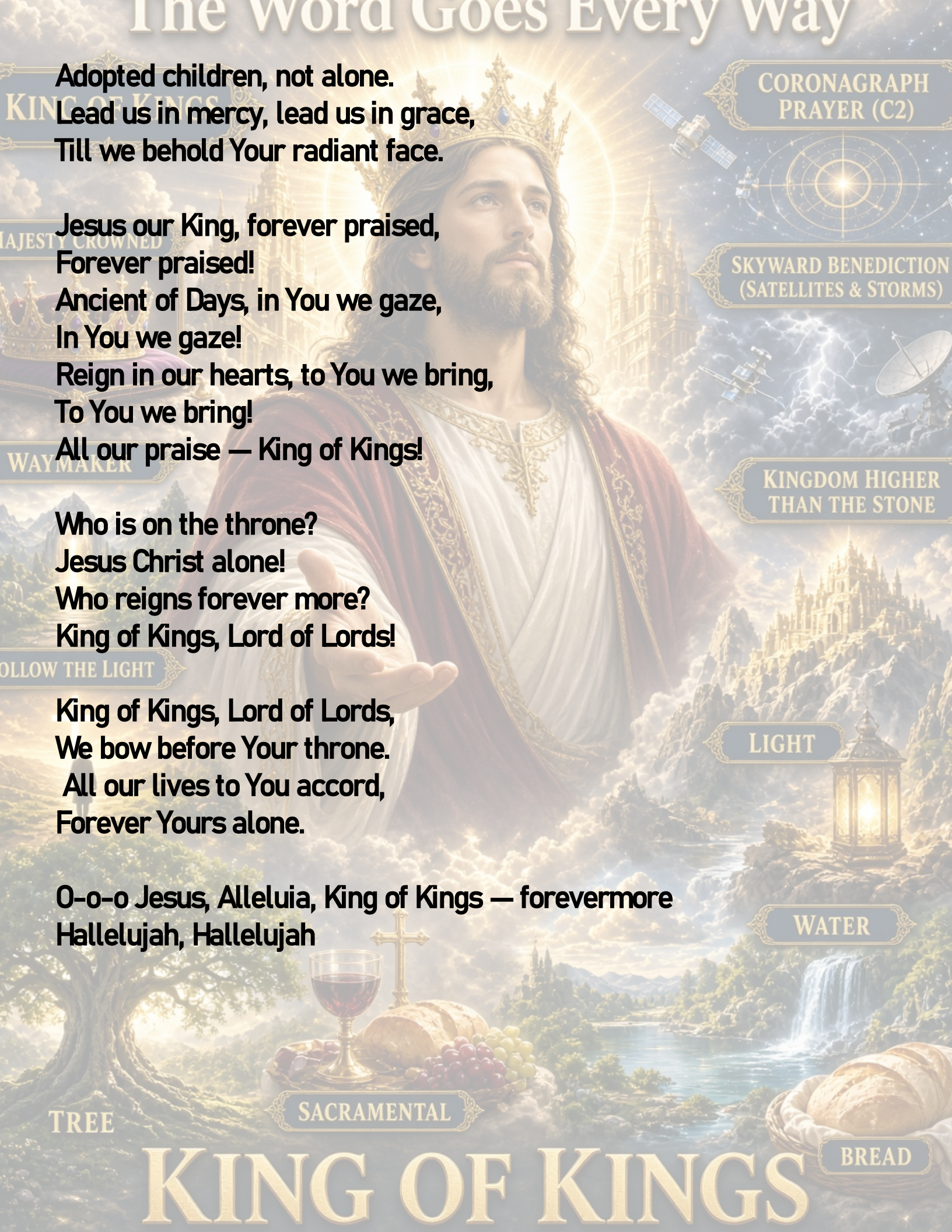
Jesus our King, forever praised,
Ancient of Days, in You we gaze.
Reign in our hearts, to You we bring
All our praise — King of Kings.

The nations come, the candles shine,
A holy throne, Your hand divine.
From age to age, Your truth remains,
The cross declares Your boundless reign.

When shadows fall, when hope seems small,
Your name is higher than them all.
You are the sunrise after night,
You are our song, our guiding light.

All power and honor, to You we send,
Alpha and Omega, beginning and end.
Every tongue confess, every heart adore,
Jesus the King, forevermore!

We stand as one beneath Your throne,

KING OF KINGS

The Word Goes Every Way
Adopted children, not alone.
Lead us in mercy, lead us in grace,
Till we behold Your radiant face.
Jesus our King, forever praised,
Forever praised!
Ancient of Days, in You we gaze,
In You we gaze!
Reign in our hearts, to You we bring,
To You we bring!
All our praise — King of Kings!
Who is on the throne?
Jesus Christ alone!
Who reigns forever more?
King of Kings, Lord of Lords!
King of Kings, Lord of Lords,
We bow before Your throne.
All our lives to You accord,
Forever Yours alone.
O-o-o Jesus, Alleluia, King of Kings — forevermore
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
SKYWARD BENEDICTION (SATELLITES & STORMS)
KINGDOM HIGHER THAN THE STONE
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Album 79 Tract 3

Waymaker / Follow the Light

Hey — follow the light.
He said, "I am the way." Come on.

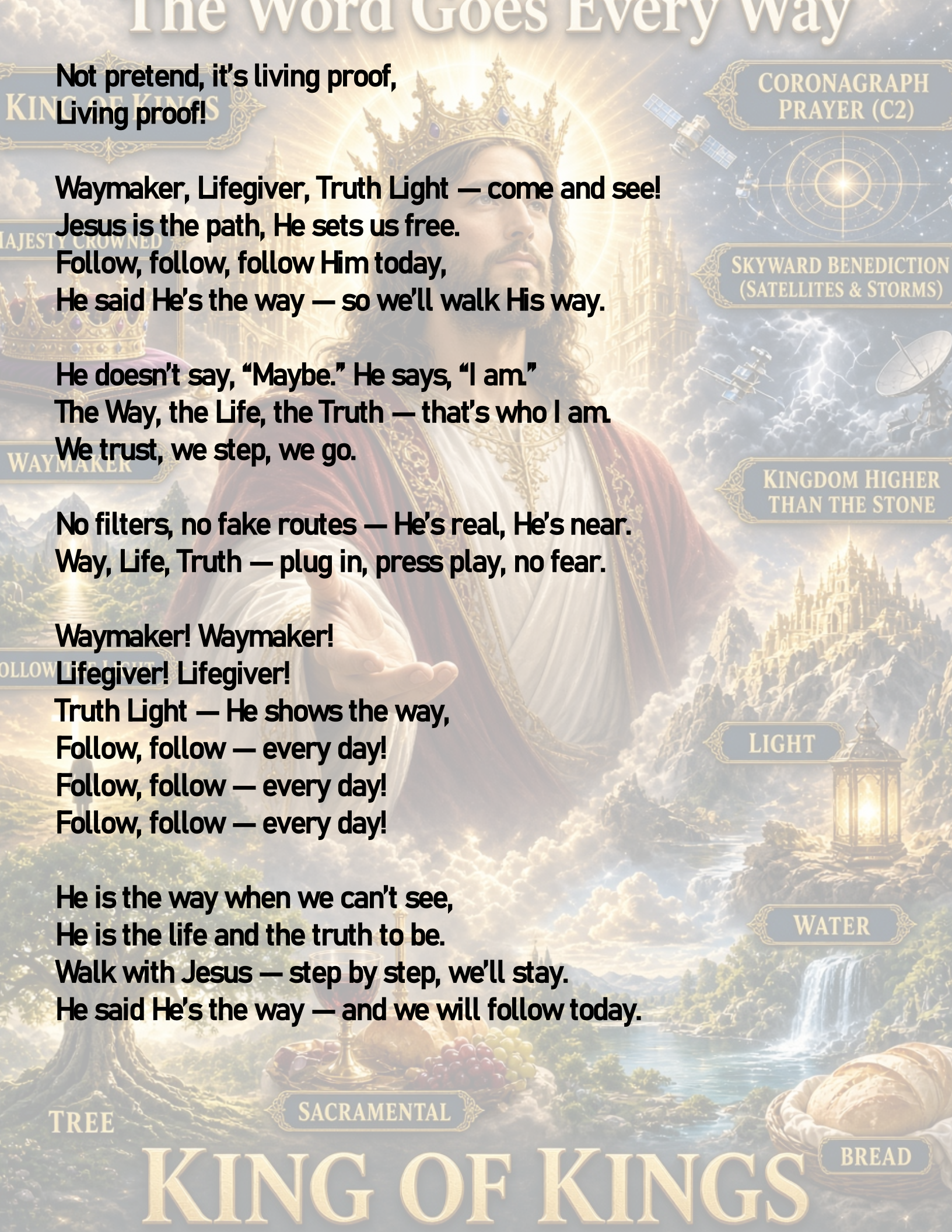
When the road is foggy and the map is gone,
When the noise is loud and you don't belong,
He points the path, He shows the sign
Jesus said, "I am the way," and He'll lead your mind.

Step by step, one heart, one truth,
Not pretend, it's living proof.

Waymaker, Lifegiver, Truth Light — come and see!
Jesus is the path, He sets us free.
Follow, follow, follow Him today,
He said He's the way — so we'll walk His way.

If you're small, big, tall, or shy,
He'll take your hand, He won't pass by.
Jump if you want, tiptoe if you please,
He leads hearts safe through storms and breeze.

Step by step, one heart, one truth,
One heart, one truth!


The Word Goes Every Way
Not pretend, it's living proof,
Living proof!
Waymaker, Lifegiver, Truth Light — come and see!
Jesus is the path, He sets us free.
Follow, follow, follow Him today,
He said He's the way — so we'll walk His way.
He doesn't say, "Maybe." He says, "I am."
The Way, the Life, the Truth — that's who I am.
We trust, we step, we go.
No filters, no fake routes — He's real, He's near.
Way, Life, Truth — plug in, press play, no fear.
Waymaker! Waymaker!
Lifegiver! Lifegiver!
Truth Light — He shows the way,
Follow, follow — every day!
Follow, follow — every day!
Follow, follow — every day!
He is the way when we can't see,
He is the life and the truth to be.
Walk with Jesus — step by step, we'll stay.
He said He's the way — and we will follow today.
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
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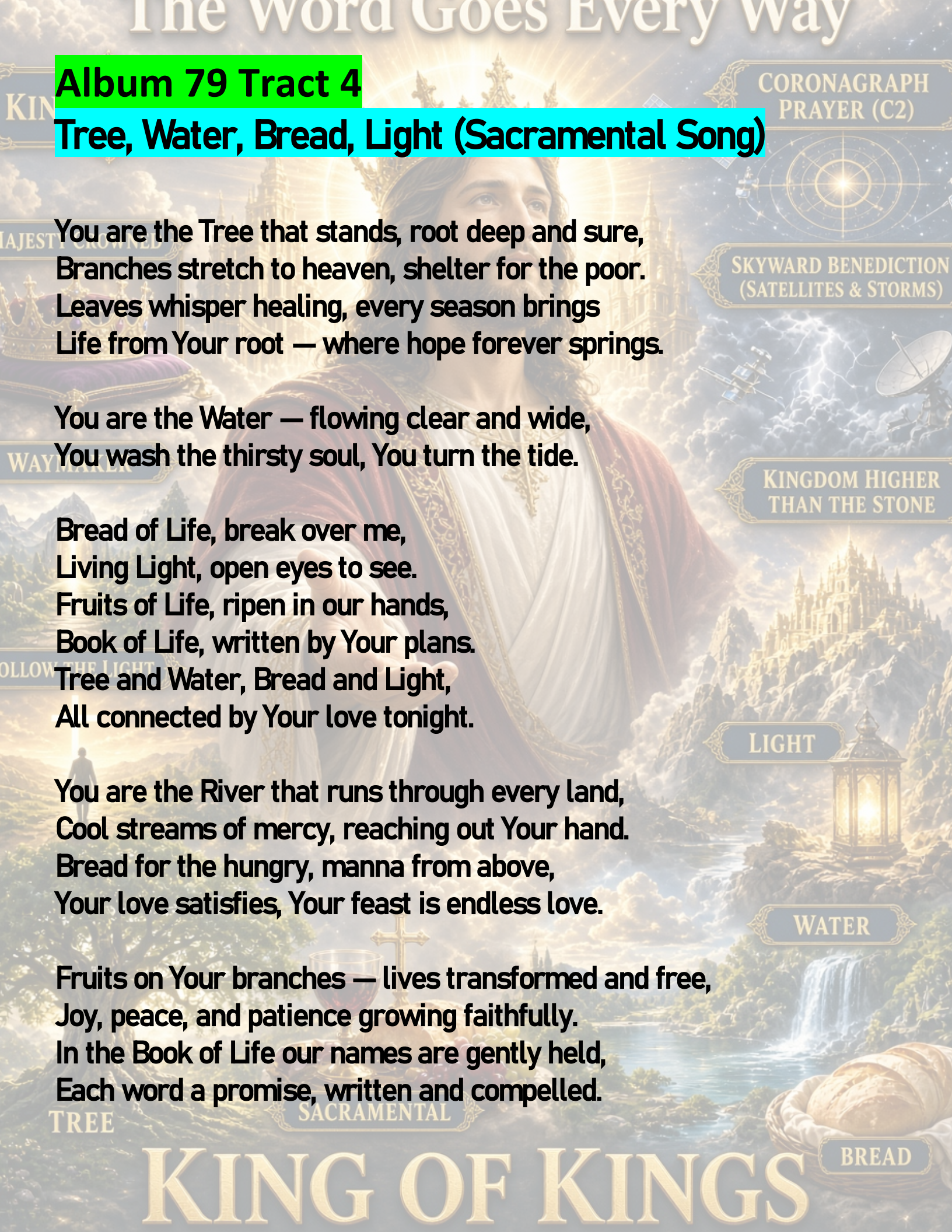


Album 79 Tract 4

Tree, Water, Bread, Light (Sacramental Song)

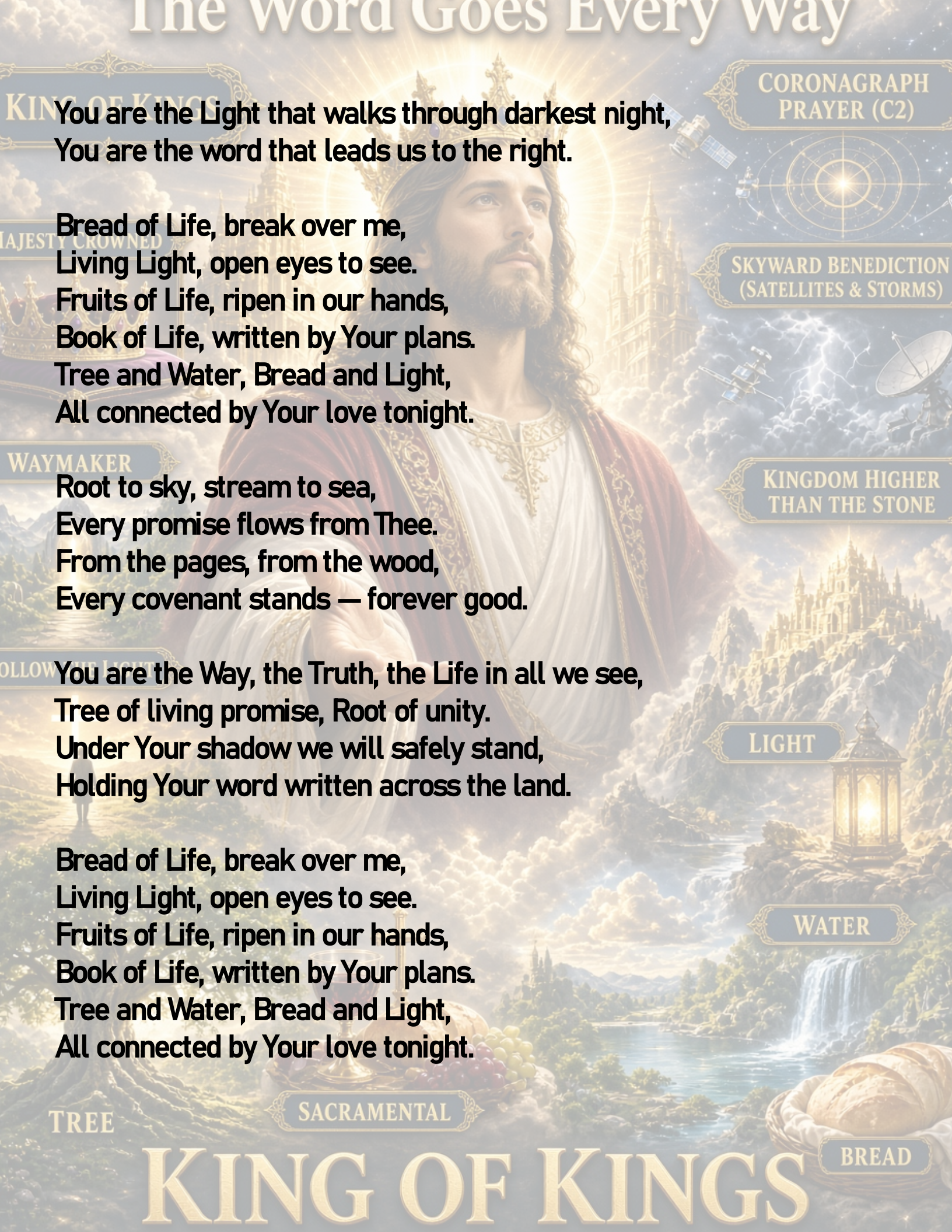
You are the Tree that stands, root deep and sure,
Branches stretch to heaven, shelter for the poor.
Leaves whisper healing, every season brings
Life from Your root — where hope forever springs.

You are the Water — flowing clear and wide,
You wash the thirsty soul, You turn the tide.

Bread of Life, break over me,
Living Light, open eyes to see.
Fruits of Life, ripen in our hands,
Book of Life, written by Your plans.
Tree and Water, Bread and Light,
All connected by Your love tonight.

You are the River that runs through every land,
Cool streams of mercy, reaching out Your hand.
Bread for the hungry, manna from above,
Your love satisfies, Your feast is endless love.

Fruits on Your branches — lives transformed and free,
Joy, peace, and patience growing faithfully.
In the Book of Life our names are gently held,
Each word a promise, written and compelled.



You are the Light that walks through darkest night,
You are the word that leads us to the right.

Bread of Life, break over me,
Living Light, open eyes to see.
Fruits of Life, ripen in our hands,
Book of Life, written by Your plans.
Tree and Water, Bread and Light,
All connected by Your love tonight.

Root to sky, stream to sea,
Every promise flows from Thee.
From the pages, from the wood,
Every covenant stands — forever good.

You are the Way, the Truth, the Life in all we see,
Tree of living promise, Root of unity.
Under Your shadow we will safely stand,
Holding Your word written across the land.

Bread of Life, break over me,
Living Light, open eyes to see.
Fruits of Life, ripen in our hands,
Book of Life, written by Your plans.
Tree and Water, Bread and Light,
All connected by Your love tonight.

Album 79 Tract 5

Kingdom Higher Than the Stone

From the banks of ancient rivers,
Where the crowns were carved in gold,
Pharaoh's throne and mighty statues
Held the weary, held the bold.
Empires rose on pride and power,
Built on shifting, sinking sand,
But You spoke and shook the shadow,
You will take the nations' hands.

Every kingdom fades like evening,
Every idol turns to dust,
Yet Your throne stands firm forever,
In Your mercy we will trust.

Let the kingdoms fall,
let the stone be sure,
Heaven's King will stand,
His reign forever pure.
When the iron meets the clay,
we will see One unshaken rule — Jesus' Kingdom, majesty.

Assyrian breath and Persian banners,
Greece and Rome with iron hand,
All the thrones of mortal splendor

The Word Goes Every Way

Trace the limits of a man.
Mix of clay and trembling iron,
Heads and feet that cannot stay,
Then a stone, not carved by human,
Struck the walls and rolled away.

From the valley, from the cross-road,
From the manger to the throne,
Every age will sing the story
Christ the King, the world His own.

Let the kingdoms fall,
let the stone be sure,
Heaven's King will stand,
His reign forever pure.
When the iron meets the clay,
we will see One unshaken rule — Jesus' Kingdom, majesty.

All the wisdom, all the power,
All that pomp and all that fame,
Bow before the One who carries
Every heart and every name.
Rise, O Church, and lift the melody,
Shout the stone of victory,
He will fill the earth with justice,
He will reign eternally.

Let the kingdoms fall,

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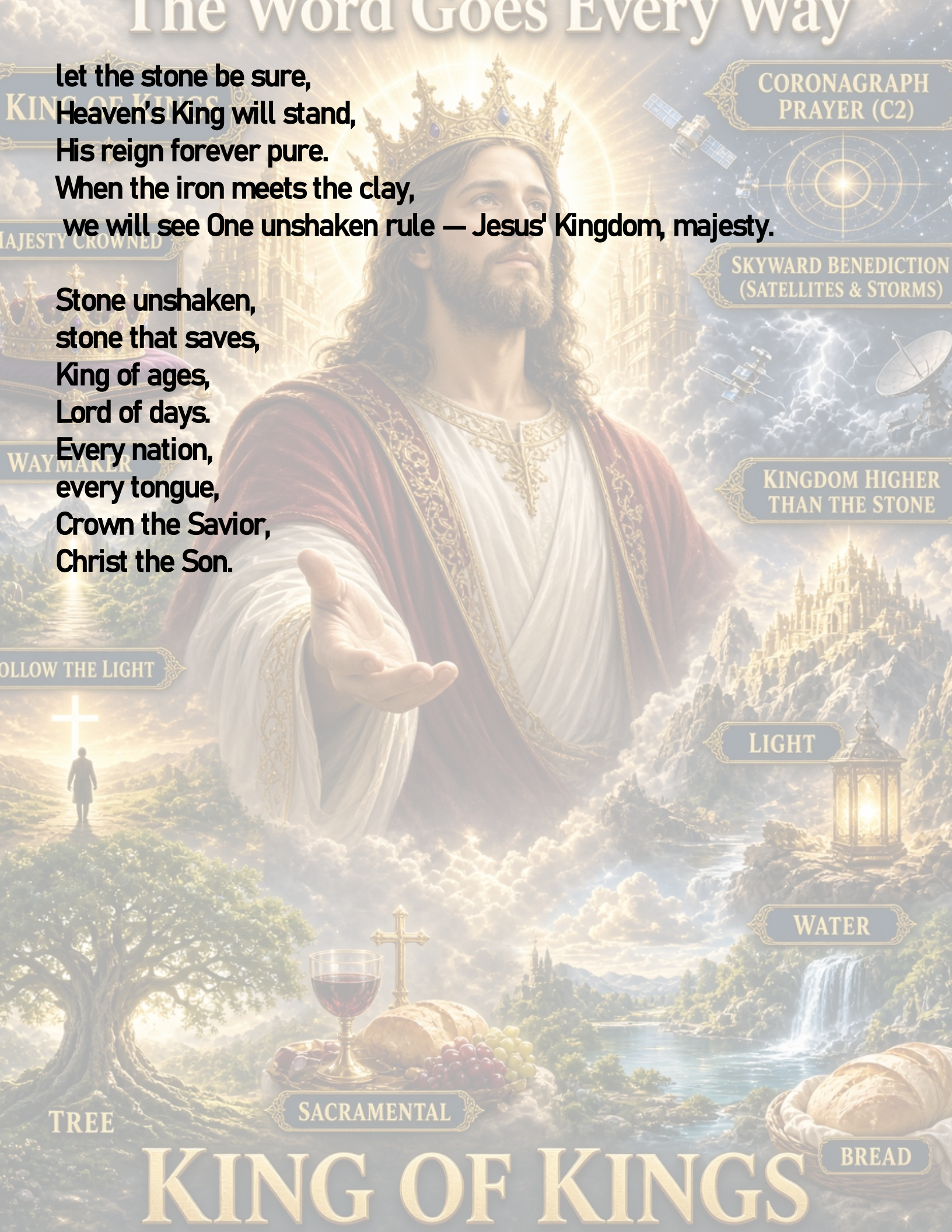
The Word Goes Every Way
let the stone be sure,
Heaven's King will stand,
His reign forever pure.
When the iron meets the clay,
we will see One unshaken rule — Jesus' Kingdom, majesty.
Stone unshaken,
stone that saves,
King of ages,
Lord of days.
Every nation,
every tongue,
Crown the Savior,
Christ the Son.
CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
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Album 79 Tract 6

Coronagraph Prayer (C2)

Out beyond the daylight, past the sun's fierce face,
A painted moon of metal keeps the blaze in place.
C2 spreads its quiet vision, from one and a half to six,
A thousand twenty-four by thousand twenty-four pixels fix.
Eleven point four arcseconds mark each tiny square,
A Lyot of light and shadow peels the corona bare.

And if any anomalies linger in the sky,
Shatter in the name of Jesus Christ — let falsehoods fly.
Occult the glaring daylight, let the faint truth rise,
Polarized and patient, we read the coronal skies.

Thomson scatters sunlight; electrons sing the tune,
pB holds the secret of the dancing afternoon.
We measure polarized brightness, three angles in the line,
Sixty degrees between them, then the data realigns.
Divide by geometric kernels, an Abel twist and turn,
Differentiate the signal, let the hidden densities burn.

And if any anomalies linger in the sky,
Shatter in the name of Jesus Christ — let falsehoods fly.
Occult the glaring daylight, let the faint truth rise,
Polarized and patient, we read the coronal skies.

The Word Goes Every Way

Brueckner built the vision, on SOHO we depend,
NRL and partners sending images to mend.
From F-corona dust to K-corona light, we cleanse the view,
Tomography and modeling bring the three-dimensional true.
Calibration steady, stray light held at bay,
We pray for clear horizons as the CMEs make way.

Sector by sector, assuming symmetry we try,
Abel in the math-room, radial truths supply.
Noise we smooth with caution, inversion must be kind,
For each polarized photon, a universe defined.
From daily quicklooks to catalogs that warn,
C2 keeps its vigil through every waking morn.

And if any anomalies linger in the sky,
Shatter in the name of Jesus Christ — let falsehoods fly.
Occult the glaring daylight, let the faint truth rise,
Polarized and patient, we read the coronal skies.

So let the occultor hold the sun, let instruments reveal,
The hidden flows of plasma that the daylight would conceal.
With science as our lantern and faith to guide the night,
We watch the corona shimmer, and bring the shadows into light.

CORONAGRAPH PRAYER (C2)
SKYWARD BENEDICTION (SATELLITES & STORMS)
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Album 79 Tract 7

Skyward Benediction (Satellites & Storms)

Beneath the dome of midnight glass, the satellites keep time,
GOES and STEREO are watching, tracing every silent line.
Coronagraphs like lanterns, corona's silver thread,
Comets write their ancient names in stardust overhead.

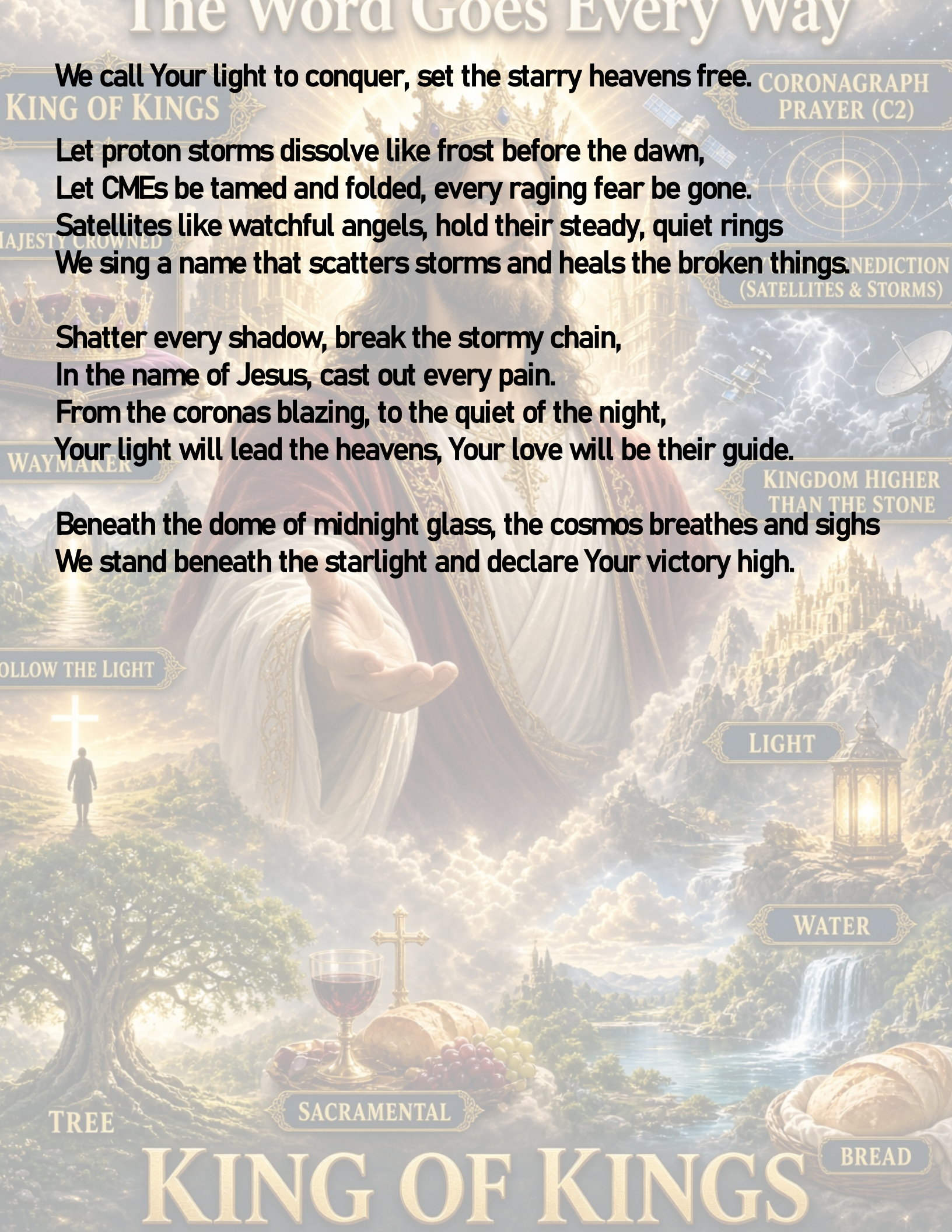
X-ray whispers, proton streams, the Sun in sudden light,
A flare blooms like a herald, cutting through the night.

Shatter every shadow, break the stormy chain,
In the name of Jesus, cast out every pain.
From the Sun to the Moon, from comet tail to sea,
We call Your light to conquer, set the starry heavens free.

3I and Atlas wanderers, travelers from afar,
Planets turn their faces, keep the slow and steady star.
Space Weather Live is whispering the maps of wind and fire,
Kp and gauges singing of the sky's electric choir.

If anomalies are rising, if the cosmic tides conspire,
We lift a prayer like thunder, and call down holy fire.

Shatter every shadow, break the stormy chain,
In the name of Jesus, cast out every pain.
From the Sun to the Moon, from comet tail to sea,



We call Your light to conquer, set the starry heavens free.

Let proton storms dissolve like frost before the dawn,
Let CMEs be tamed and folded, every raging fear be gone.
Satellites like watchful angels, hold their steady, quiet rings
We sing a name that scatters storms and heals the broken things.

Shatter every shadow, break the stormy chain,
In the name of Jesus, cast out every pain.
From the coronas blazing, to the quiet of the night,
Your light will lead the heavens, Your love will be their guide.

Beneath the dome of midnight glass, the cosmos breathes and sighs
We stand beneath the starlight and declare Your victory high.

Album 79

"The Word Goes Every Way"

KING of KINGS